

Superblue

Sydney Ross Mitchell

Standing in your living room
All shivering and wet
Can I hold my forehead to your chest
Just a little while longer?
Floating in the deep end
Underneath a superblue
Pull me out and dry me off with you
It's getting harder

It doesn't mean anything
It doesn't mean anything

Ask you to be honest
Beg you not to lie
Turn my head before I start to cry
I wish I was stronger

And it doesn't mean anything
It doesn't mean anything

Hold me like a lover
Treat me like a child
Say it's not enough for you
And say you don't know why
If I can't be with you
And I can't be without
Trying to believe you
But I just don't know how

It doesn't mean anything
It doesn't mean anything